

A General SUMMONS for those belonging to the Hen-Peckt-F R I G A T,

To appear at *Cuckolds-Point*, on the 18th. of this Instant *October*.

This may be Printed, R. P.



Your presence is required, and are hereby lawfully Summoned (as belonging to the *Hen-Peckt-Frigat*) to appear at *Cuckolds-Point* (being the antient Place of our *Randezvous*) on the 18th. of this Instant *October*, precisely by Seven of the Clock in the Morning, well fitted with a *Basket*, *Pit-Axe* and *Shovel*, there to give your Attendance, till the List of your Brethren, the Knights of the *Forked Order*, is called over, and then at the Word of Command, to march in good Order to the *Gravel-Pits*, there to Dig Sand and Gravel for Repairing the *Foot-Ways*; that your Wives with their Friends may have pleasure and delight in walking to *Horn-Fair*, whereof you are not to fail, under the *Penalty* of a *Garret-Correction*, and the Forfeiture of all your Goods and Chattels, except your Masters Joynture.

Thomas Can't-Be-Quiet, Beadle:

A New SONG on Horn-Fair.

Here is a Summons for 'all honest Men,
belonging to the Hen-peckt Frigat ;
And I will tell you the place where and when,
both Gravel and Sand for to dig it :
To mend the ways, 'tis no idle tale,
remember your Foreheads adorning,
At *Cuckolds-Point* you must meet without fail,
by seven a Clock in the morning.

Shovels and *Pit-Axes* you must provide,
it is but in vain for to cavel,
You must bring with you a *Basket* beside,
in order to carry the Gravel

That your sweet Wives may walk to the Fair,
with Gallants that dotes on their Beauty,
See that you do it with diligent care,
consider it is but your Duty.

Tailors with *Turners* and *Coblers* too,
also *Barbers*, *Tipers* and *Scrapers* ;
Nay, and beside there's a notable Crew,
a thousand or two of *Ale-Drainers* :

Tune is, Ladies of LONDON.

All must appear and patiently wait,
while they have receiv'd their Direction,
And if our Laws you shall here violate,
beware of a *Garret-Correction*.

But if you do it with perfect delight,
that Woman that finds you regard her,
She to requite you will sure Dub you Knight,
and one of the old *Forked-Order* ;

For there was some last Year were made so,
and one was kind *Robin* my Neighbour,
This may encourage you freely to go,
as knowing you shan't lose your labour.

Doing of this you may lead a sweet life,
as long as you flourish together ;
Can any Man be too kind to his Wife,
I pray you now do but consider ?

Therefore I pray be sure to attend,
and be not of labour too sparing,
When they return you will find in the end,
They'll bring you a HORN for a Faring.

Printed for, J. Deacon,